

Indian Chieftain.

Blue Ink Press, Inc., Publishers.

Published Thursday by
THE CHIEFTAIN PUBLISHING COMPANY.

D. M. HARRIS, Editor.

N. E. MILFORD, Manager.

VINITA, IND. TER., JULY 18, 1905.

ED WARHOURNE, from the Spavinaw country, was over Saturday, and reports everything in good shape for the Downings over there.

When the Cherokee voters are asked to choose between Sam Mayes and Bob Ross for chief of this nation it does not seem likely the result would be easily foretold.

This district will be represented in the upper house of council by the Downing men. Gunter and Rogers are running like a prairie fire, along with most of the Downing ticket.

Ir George Bengue could be induced to repeat his Bluejacket speech throughout Cooweescoowee and Delaware districts there would be no need of Sam Mayes or any of the Downing party making a single speech.

Every man who votes for Bob Ross is following the leadership of Norwood and Frazee. This is a pretty bitter pill to swallow, but they are the leaders, and the logical conclusion is that everybody else in the party must be followers.

The National party in Saline district last week nominated the following ticket: Senate, Soggy Sanders and Sam Smith; council, Eli Batt, Frank Consine, Jack Ross; clerk, Joe Ross; sheriff, John Ross; judge, Henry Ross; solicitor, Juniper.

A few weeks ago the Vinita Globe began to insist on the town cleaning up its cess pools and sewage, and now it wants Hoolie Bell elected senator from Delaware. That sheet is consistent if nothing else, but has undertaken two mighty odorous jobs.

As the campaign advances Jim Key's capacity for shedding tears over the condition of his country is becoming more and more manifest. Four years ago "Jeems" said this country was on the "wagged wedge of woin," and it is presumed it is still hanging there.

STRAWNS point the direction of the wind. Printers having jobs at present on the National campaign sheets at Vinita and Claremore have been applying to THE CHIEFTAIN for work. People when asked to subscribe for a year, or even a month should bear this in mind.

THERE will be a political barbecue next Saturday at the Mays place at Timber Hill, eight miles southeast of here in Delaware district. Candidates for district offices will tell the people from the stump how they expect to save the country. Everybody invited.

THAT prominent National man who stated last summer at the Saline court house, at the payment, soon after the nominations were made, that Ross was charged with so many things that the party could not hope to elect him, said something that sounds like prophecy now.

WHEN the Sentinel roasts the board of education for turning Capt. Smith out of the male seminary it forgets to mention that W. V. Carey had nothing to do with the matter, and that it was Gus Ivey and C. O. Frye. It is right to place the blame on the guilty ones, but "honor to whom honor is due."

SOME how or other Charley McClellan is not making a very swift race for council this year. That was a bad break Charley made when he appealed to the United States for protection a few years ago and didn't popularize him with the people of his own government. The Cherokees will hardly elect a man to make laws for them who will not abide by them himself.

THERE is no safer man in the race for council in this district than Blue Rider. He is one of the men who believes every citizen should be equally interested in maintaining and protecting the Cherokee government, and that all should share its benefits alike without distinction and that if this nation is to stand its citizens must be one people, undivided.

GEORGE BESOK said in his Bluejacket speech that the reason he introduced the bill to prevent the white men from drawing their Indian families' per capita money was because so many Indian women with white husbands had come to him crying and begging him that he couldn't resist. Mr. Bengue was speaking for Mr. Ross and the National party then, and it should be remembered at the polls. The man who prevented the passage of this bill was W. T. Davis, of Delaware, a staunch Downing man and a candidate for the senate on the Downing ticket. Don't forget to vote for him.

JOHN GUNTER and Bill Rogers will be the senators from this district. The people don't have to be persuaded to vote for such men; they do it from choice.

ANDY NORWOOD, the citizenship attorney and partner of John Beck and Hoolie Bell, dodges the issue by saying that the National party was not defending his record.

ONE of the reasons why Bill Davis should be elected to the senate in Delaware is that he is the nominee of the Downing party and is doing more for Sam Mayes probably than any other man in the district. But another and a better reason is that he is an honest and safe man for the place.

HOOBIE BELL's attempt to array the adopted people against the Indians has been a dismal failure. When a Cherokee turns against his own blood he is getting pretty low down in the scale of politics. But then, he has tried, on the other hand, to consolidate the full-bloods east of the river against the adopted people. Is this the part of a patriot? Is this the way to unify the Cherokee people?

WELL, it begins to look like a Downing victory. The echoes of the "joint discussion" that began last week away down at Hanson in the southern portion of our beautiful country are getting nearer and nearer as the procession moves northward and preading defeat for Ross and the Nationals. The party and the man that helped Wm. A. Phillips to rob the nation are being driven into their holes at every turn. The victory is to be a complete one this time.

It now transpires that the Dawson letter, printed in last week's Champion, was not written by Mr. Dawson at all, and that that gentleman was very much surprised when his attention was called to the matter. Mr. Bell's tricks are getting so old and thread-bare that the people of Delaware district know them all by heart. The old man is getting childish and cannot understand that he can no longer go out with a bribe in his pocket and lie in his mouth and win an election.

It is not so surprising that one "Corn Silk" should parade his infidelity, and his abuse and villification of the white adopted citizens of this nation in the Telephone week after week, as it is that the church walls throughout the country have not fallen before the blast of his "ram's horn." This is the same "Corn Silk" who, on motion of Judge Wyly, was voted an ass at the Wagoner meeting of the adopted white citizens in May. It is said that he is a Downing man; but if he is he is shooting through a national gun—the Telephone.

NORWOOD has had a good deal to say about Sam Mayes bringing in Texas cattle, but does not stop to tell how many intruders he (Norwood) has brought into the country. Texas steers may be a nuisance but when they get fat they are shipped out. The intruders, though, stay, and we are unable to get rid of them. If all the claimants that Andy Norwood and his ilk have introduced into the country were removed the Cherokee nation would be in a pretty fair condition. It requires a good deal of cheek for a man like Norwood to assume to advise Cherokees as to whom they should vote for.

THERE are only three ways in this world to get money, viz., to earn it by labor of some kind, to have it given as a present, and to steal it. Now we will suppose a case: We will suppose that there is to be a big per capita payment to be made by the treasurer and his assistants; council by enactment allows the latter to be paid a per diem of \$3.50 and it takes 100 days to make the payment; 100 days multiplied by \$3.50 equals \$350.00, the amount the assistants should receive; but A. puts away \$20,000 and B. \$40,000. Now let the reader make the deductions.

It is not at all strange that the little two by four campaign sheets should find fault with THE CHIEFTAIN. They know that THE CHIEFTAIN is diametrically opposed to their methods. The man or the newspaper that has no higher motive than partisan politics in this country does not deserve the confidence nor the patronage of the people. The average citizen is getting tired of paying a year's subscription to a newspaper that will not live longer than the present campaign. They are frauds and generally run by men that are in the habit of practicing fraud on their fellow men. Investigate any of them and you will find them run by men who have been engaged in all sorts of questionable business, such as citizenship mills, pension frauds, quack doctors and nostrum vendors. They belong to the "stop thief" class of cheap politicians that are always trying to deflect attention while they fleece somebody.

UNDERGROUNDERS MEET AGAIN.

The Horizon Somewhat Clouded—Frazee Fired as Usual.

EDITOR CHIEFTAIN:—The meeting of our club last night was a stormy one, and there occurred something that I regret to mention. The attendance was quite large, but there was a number of persons present that we had good reason to suspect of only being spies. A jug of the vilest Seneca whiskey I think I ever tasted was in readiness at the lumber shed, and in an incredibly short time some of our members were in a sad plight, and it was with the utmost difficulty that I was able to call the house to order. When order was finally secured I asked if there were any present who should not be permitted to remain while business was being transacted. At this juncture Mr. Bell arose in his place and said there was one man present, who, much as he regretted it, he would have to object to. He had learned by sad experience that the man could not be trusted with a secret. Mr. Bell then pointed his finger at a sad-faced old man seated on a nail keg in the back part of the shed, who leaned over, expectorated profusely, muttered something about "Champion," "statehood," wanting to "save the wreckage," then arose, stroked his whiskers, blew his nose and retired. It seemed the doctor(?) had been talking on the street and had given away some of our plans.

By request the chair will state briefly the work and prospects of the Bell party, and the things that have transpired since our last meeting at this lumber shed. Gentlemen, I am sorry to announce that our efforts to make a ticket have in a large measure been a failure. The beautiful little scheme of our bosom friend, Dr. Wm. Howell, proved to be one of William's "winds." The man brought from Afton, that Howell said could carry everything, has gone back on us in the meanest possible manner and is against us today, and we will get nothing from Afton. The plan of our leader is to make a still hunt among the Nationals. Walter Broedlove has promised us the earth in the way of National votes, but somehow we doubt his ability to deliver them. He has never been able to do anything for himself in the way of controlling National votes, and we don't bank much on him anyway; he is about as windy as Howell. But the scheme we are looking to most just now is to array the fool Cherokees east of the river against an imaginary white vote that we can tell them is against them. In this little scheme we can bring to bear all the race prejudice possible. We believe it will work this year, though our leader has tried it before with disastrous results. When Dr. Fryer ran four years ago we thought it would be fun to turn the full-bloods against him because he was a white citizen, but it wouldn't work and Fryer got more votes than did Mr. Bell. The full-bloods are hard to turn at these chief's election years; they go with the party like sheep. One of our sore-headed friends from Spavinaw was here and of course is with us as are all the sore-heads in the district, if we can only organize them. Our National allies on the east side of the river have arranged to trade off Lee Smith for Mr. Bell. We have placed special stress on the fact that Smith is a white man and I believe it will work; Bell thinks it will too. On this side of the river we will trade Little Johnnie Gibson for Mack Landrum. Johnnie won't like it but he can't help himself; he is too much of a straight Downing man for our purposes any way, so we will trade him off every chance we get. The race will be between Bill Davis and Mr. Bell and our energies must be directed against Davis; we must defeat him at all hazards.

From the tone of yesterday's Champion Frazee has evidently drank another jar of alcohol. THE National party in Delaware district have made a change in their ticket; they have taken down Tom Moore (col.) and put Jas. L. McLaughlin in his stead.

Jas. M. MILLER, candidate for council on the National ticket in Delaware, was in the city yesterday looking after his fences. Mr. Miller is an intelligent Cherokee and would make a good councilor.

The gentle little castigation THE CHIEFTAIN gave Mr. Frazee a few weeks ago seems to linger with the old man, and he is still smarting and squirming under the lash. When he cools off a little we will give him another prodding.

An obscure little newspaper, with a gimlet-headed little non-citizen editor, way down in the Creek nation, has exposed the case of Hoolie Bell and laid week pipes out the following sickly little lay:

Attorney Hoolie Bell is causing the leaders of the Downing party in the Cherokee nation to lose considerable sleep. At least it seems that way from the manner the Downing papers are digging up his past record. Hoolie's past is like his future—a success for the party he supported. His efforts this year will be similar.

"We will wait a few moments longer," said the pastor, "in order to give an opportunity for those who may wish to unite with the church to come forward and do so." A solemn hush fell upon the congregation, but nobody moved. At last a long, slender, lantern-jawed, long-whiskered, cross-eyed man sitting near the door rose and said: "While the young people in the audience are making up their minds upon these all-important questions, I should like to offer a few thoughts on the subject of free coinage of silver."

FORT SMITH LETTER.

The Ketchikan Murders Sentenced with Several Others—Jones and Rowe Released.

The unusual sight of the death sentence being passed upon a woman was witnessed in U. S. court Saturday morning. The woman was Mrs. Mary A. Ketchikan, who with two negroes, George Washington Frazier and Richard Calhoun, were convicted of killing Mrs. Ketchikan's husband near Muldrow for his life insurance. They are to hang October 1. Frank Carver, who killed his mistress, Annie Maledon, at Muscogee; John Allison, who killed his father near Fryer Creek and Eli Lucas, who killed a half-witted negro near San Bois, were sentenced last week to hang on the same day.

Judge Parker has gone to Springfield to hold a two weeks' term of court for Judge Phillips. He will also go to Little Rock for a week before returning.

W. F. Weeks, the defaulting postmaster at Hartshorne, was brought in Monday by deputy Bill Ellis. Weeks gave \$3,000 bond for his appearance at court. A .45 calibre pistol was found on murderer's row of U. S. jail last week and a negro trusty, Sherman Vann, is in jail for having taken it in. Some cartridges were found with pistol in the bath room and some were also found in Cherokee Bill's cell. It is thought the leader in the plot for a wholesale jail delivery were Cherokee Bill, Buzz Lucky and Cherokee Bill's proteges, the fighting man of the lower floor, little Alexander Allen. Henry Starr was one of the first searched, when Jailer Berry became suspicious, and led many to believe he was connected with the plot, but most of the guards say he had nothing to do with it.

Cull Rowe, murder; bond fixed at \$10,000.

Daniel C. Jones, murder; ordered turned over to Sheriff of Cooweescoowee district for trial; this court not having jurisdiction.

Dory Fulsome, larceny; 5 years at Leavenworth.

M. A. Pulse, perjury; 1 year at Leavenworth.

Bynum Colbert, perjury; 1 year at Leavenworth.

J. J. McBride, false claims; 1 year at Leavenworth.

John H. Chism, larceny; 2 years.

William M. Wright, assault; 1 year.

Charles Wagoner, larceny; 3 years.

James Bayles, receiving stolen property; 2 years at hard labor and \$250 fine.

Bill Kinney, larceny; 3 years.

Charles Blaz, larceny; 2 years.

Joseph McGill, arson; 2 years.

Melvin Tucker, arson; 4 years.

James Sprandling, receiving stolen property; 3 years at hard labor and \$500 fine.

Douglas Washington, larceny; 5 years.

James M. Conner, assault; 18 months.

Oliver Gaches, assault and introducing; 39 months and \$100 fine.

Tim Murphy, robbery; 3 years.

John Crittenden, robbery; 3 years.

Quinton Fry, violating intercourse law; 20 months and \$200 fine.

Thomas B. Ragland, violating intercourse law; 18 months and \$100 fine.

Virgil Brown, violating intercourse law; 13 months and \$100 fine.

John Culver, violating intercourse law; 18 months and \$100 fine.

Wm. Johnson, larceny; 3 years.

The following prisoners were sentenced for violating the intercourse law: Asa Jackson, 70 days and 150; Lewis Still, 50 days and \$150; John Drum, 30 days and \$50; Turner Barnes, William Racy, Moses Harjo, Dave Stewart and Walter Brown, 30 days and \$100 each.

Earl Cunningham, withdrew his former plea of not guilty to a charge of larceny and admitted his guilt. His sentence was suspended until August 12th.

Thomas Thompson, manslaughter; sentenced to imprisonment at Columbus, Ohio, for ten years and \$500 fine.

Ed Reed recognized to Sept. 7 in sum of \$500 as attached witness.

Jack Nevins, violating intercourse law; 30 days and \$50.

David Scott, same.

Tom Taylor, introducing and selling; sentence reduced to 60 days in jail and \$150 fine.

A Card From Mr. Gibson. Editor CHIEFTAIN:—Will you please allow me space in your valuable paper to correct a mistake that has gone out against me. Some one reported that I did not endorse the plank in the Downing platform where equal rights are guaranteed to all citizens. I am the regular nominee on the Downing ticket for the senate east of Grand river and I elected to do my duty in fulfilling all promises made in the Downing platform. Thanking the people for the honor they have conferred upon me, I am, Very Respectfully, JOHN H. GIBSON.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

To the Editors of the Chieftain.

The purpose of the government as represented by the Dawes commission in justifying upon a division of Indian lands, believing that division or allotments, as seen from existing conditions, is imperative, is to secure to every Indian upon a basis of classified valuation a pro rata share of land, and restore to thousands their interest in and share of a common undivided property of which they have been so ruthlessly deprived.

To one unacquainted with the situation, it would seem remarkable beyond comparison that this is everywhere and always, when truth is called to combat error, right to triumph over wrong, that the parent government has the approval and support of that element which will eventually prevail.

As to the uneducated, it is to be regretted that all things combine to make this class of people an easy prey of siren song—the pictures of death and destruction so vividly and skillfully painted by those who have an axe to grind.

Whatever of opposition that might arise to a fair and equal division of the Indian lands, it can be denied that the monopoly aforesaid, created and made certain as the logical outgrowth of the privilege of seizing without a limit a common domain with the guarantee of free and exclusive use, and realizing that allotment but means a classification and an appropriation of lands, and a surrender of all real Indians of such lands as may be held in excess of a pro rata share, and an entire surrender of all lands held and being used by pretended Indians—monopoly restive and ever watchful of approaching danger, is the controlling power, and instantly rises in its might to oppose any measure that threatens with overthrow the citadel, the Egypt in which it dwelleth to oppress.

To the custom-law which legalizes the taking without limit of undivided domain, and appropriating of the same to the takers, exclusive privileges and benefits to the finder of a coal mine, which by patent title is the common property of all the Choctaw Indians, and in like manner as to the sale and proceeds of timber, etc., is due the rise and growth of a monopoly which opposes any proposition looking to an equal division of the Indian estate.

On the other hand, to the unfair and unjust custom-laws by which the Indians are governed in regard to the use of and benefits in their common property, is due the disaffection which is rising and gathering in strength each day for revolt. For as a condition consequent upon the custom-laws governing the Indians in the use of their common property, their country, or at least all that is worth anything, has passed "free gratis" and without let or hindrance into the hands of a very few persons. And there is presented the remarkable spectacle of thousands of Indians forced, by the laws of their country, to accept for their homes a "tom fuller" patch on a rocky mountain side, or nothing. But I am reminded here that these Indians were too negligent and slow in the race. This may be. But these misfortunes do not, in law, work a forfeiture of title to estate, nor justify use without compensation. What objection then under such circumstances can any one, laying claim to justice, offer to allotment? What argument based upon any line of logic or common sense can be brought forward in behalf of the "poor Indian" against allotment?

Against restoring to him, and giving to him, and that too upon a basis of valuation, a pro rata share of common property? But we are told that it is "un-Indian" for lands to be held in severalty.

Yet it is strictly "Indian" to use in severalty any amount of undivided Indian lands; though such use would deprive any number of Indians of their right to a pro rata share of such undivided lands.

Again we are told that the holding of land in severalty would endanger Indian nationality. But we rise to answer that in our judgment a nation whose policy of government has not the merit of securing to all its people all their rights, and the ability of protecting them in the same, is not worth existence.

We are told again that a division or allotment of lands to the poor ignorant Indians would soon be followed by their being beaten out of them, and that that would be the end. Indeed! What anxious care and solicitude! What of security, and protection is offered the poor ignorant Indian by the present regime? What is the difference? Just as well let him have the fun of the future beating as the sleight of the present taking.

A position is never so untenable, an argument never so ridiculous, as when inconsistent. But in this presentation of the question the proposition of the government seems to be overlooked, that when this land is allotted, it shall be made inalienable for a term of at least 21 years.

In its organization and the enactment of law for the government of the Indian Territory, conditions then existing (as only intelligently) doubtless received due consideration and were met with appropriate and subservient law. But ever and anon, as a law of nature that cannot be averted, the conditions of nations and of people are changing, and as new is

such, the consequent and inevitable outgrowth are presented, new law is created to harmonize, and the people freed from that which no longer subserves to their interest, but has become indeed a burden.

To oppose a measure or government policy without assigning, or being able to assign, an intelligible and logical reason therefor, is but to cater to whims and prejudices which appear and disappear as occasion demands. As an Indian citizen, with nothing in view but the welfare of the whole Indian people, influenced by and heeding nothing but the imperative demands of present conditions, to disregard which is to invite ruin, I am for allotment—a fair and equal division of lands, upon a basis of classified valuation, that each Indian may share and share alike.

In support of my position I hold as incontrovertible truth, that in the use and expenditure of common undivided property, such as belong to the Choctaw Indians and secured to them by patent from the United States government, no special privileges and benefits can attach. And whenever custom, misnamed law, assumed to disregard this truth by granting and conferring such special and exclusive rights, privileges and benefits, then immediate remedial legislation is imperative, the voice of the governing head, the parent government, must be heard. The law must interpose.

If the Indians have any title to their land it is found in the patent. And in the use of this land, that patent title does not provide for the granting, by the Choctaw government of exclusive rights and privileges to any one or any number of Indians. Hence it follows that, in law, there does not exist such a thing as an Indian trespassing on an Indian land. To contend for this would be ridiculous; as one cannot trespass on his own lands, or lands in which he holds an equal and undivided interest.

Has this feature of the question ever occurred to those who oppose allotment? To illustrate: A custom-made landlind in making a tour of his princely domain finds a little Indian trespasser perchance in the middle of his field. Approaching him the following conversation ensues: "My little man, what are you doing here?" "Why, sir, I thought I would build me a house to live in, and peradventure work some of this land around here for a livelihood." "Oh, indeed. But my little man, did you not know that this land belongs to me?" "No, sir; I did not know that! How did it come to be yours?" "Why, the Choctaw government passed a law giving it to me for improving it, and guaranteeing to protect me in the peaceable possession and exclusive use thereof." "Indeed! Well, sir, I am aware of this law, so-called, you speak of. But I am here to deny the validity of that law. I am here to deny that the Choctaw government has any right or power delegated to enact law depriving me of the use and benefit of land in which I hold by patent title an equal and undivided interest with yourself, and give the same to you exclusively. I am willing, and I want you, sir, to have your pro rata share of this land. But, sir, I want my share too, and out of the very necessities of the case I must have it. And now if you think there is a law to put a man off his own land, or land in which he holds an equal and undivided interest, I'm a yur hukleberry."

[The last act in the farcical drama of an Indian trespassing on his own land is completed. The bell rings the curtain down. Exit mistaken and fallen landlord! A full believer in immediate allotments.]

And the same is true as to the coal mines of this nation—mines in which, by patent title, every Choctaw Indian holds an equal and undivided interest. I declare that a court of equity will sustain upon the operators of these coal mines to secure a pro rata share of the proceeds thereof.

But I cannot close this letter already extended beyond what I could desire, without advertent to an item found in a late number of the Fort Smith Elevator, and which was taken from the Telephone, a paper published, I believe, at Tahlequah, the Cherokee capital. It says: "The Cherokee country or what is left of it contains 5,000,000 acres of all kinds of surface. Four-fifths of it, or 4,000,000 acres, are agriculturally worthless, and as such is left unsettled in states a hundred years old. This leaves 1,000,000 acres for homes and farms, or thirty-seven acres per capita, counting all citizens as entitled to share." Here is certainly disclosed a most deplorable state of affairs. As there are many Cherokees (and many who are possibly not Cherokees) who have hundreds of acres of this agricultural land uncultivated and in a state of waste, and are appropriating it to their exclusive use, it necessarily follows that there are many who are thus deprived of any part of these agricultural lands, and that they have no way of getting a pro rata share without buying or trespassing. But appeals to the parent or guardian government to restore will certainly avail.

And these conditions, be it understood, are not peculiar to the Cherokee nation. They exist in a greater or less degree in all the Indian nations.

The Indian question is, will the Indians, that large majority of them who feel too heavily the burden of misgovernment, submit to a continuation of this sort of thing? Scarcely! In the rising generation we are confronted with an Indian people who, in point of education and business training, are immeasurably superior to any who ever lived since the landing of Columbus, and they may be counted on to claim and demand their own.

And, bending as they are under burdens too grievous longer to bear, the mutterings of discontent are clearer. The clouds of the approaching storm are thickening. Already the cry is heard, "come over and help us." Justice.

T. F. THOMPSON & BRO.

In the Rock Building.

Desire to announce to their many friends in this country that they have added to their stock a full line of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
FURNISHINGS.

THESE PRICES ADDED TO THEM

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
QUEENSWARE.

Provide Everything the Family Need.

The Reason Why

Swain's Grocery Co.

Can sell cheaper than any other firm, is, we have no rent to pay, we buy and sell for cash, we do our own work, and we give our trade the benefit of our savings.

20 lbs Fine Granulated Sugar for \$1.00

Best Euphon Oil, per gallon .20

Axle Grease, per box .05

Star and Horse Shoe Tobacco, per lb. .40

Loaded Shot Gun Shells, per box .35

Pure Apple Vinegar, per gallon .30

A Complete Stock of Groceries

Always on hand at bed rock prices. When you need anything to eat give us a call.

East Side of Track. Swain Grocery Co

Protect Your Eyes.

MR. H. HIRSCHBERG.

The well-known Eye Expert of New York and St. Louis, Mo., has appointed A. W. Foreman as agent for his celebrated Non-Changeable Spectacles and Eye-lenses, and every pair purchased is guaranteed so that at any time a change is necessary (no matter how scratched the lenses), they will furnish the party with a new pair of glasses, free of charge. A. W. Foreman has a full assortment and invites all who wish to satisfy themselves of the great superiority of these glasses over any and all others now in use, to call and examine them at the store of A. W. Foreman, sole agent for Vinita, I. T. None genuine unless stamped "Non-Changeable."

JOSEPH HUNT & Co.,

POSTOFFICE BUILDING, VINITA, IND. TER.

Hardware, Implements and Machinery.

SPECIAL FIGURES AND GRADES OF BUGGIES, SURREYS AND ALL SPRING

VEHICLES.

Fine Line of Groceries in Connection.

OLIVER BAGBY, President. E. N. RATCLIFF, Vice-President. H. C. COOK, Cashier.

First National Bank,

VINITA, IND. TER.

CAPITAL STOCK \$50,000.00.

SURPLUS \$26,000.00.

Your Business Solicited.

DIRECTORS: S. S. Cobb, Oliver Bagby, B. F. Fortner, G. W. Beck, E. N. Ratcliff, M. E. Milford, W. A. Graham, J. O. Hall, W. E. Halsell, E. B. Frayser, H. C. Cook.

We asked an intelligent full-blood Choctaw a few days ago what he thought about a majority of the Choctaw people wanting an equal division of their lands. In answer he said that he believed it would be put to a vote, and the Indians fully understood it, they would poll a majority vote in favor of an equal division. They want no treaty allotment but an equal division and plenty of time afterward to consider further questions. They do not desire any further change just now. This gentleman is constantly amongst the Indians and a greater part of his time amongst the full-bloods. While they might not poll a majority vote right at this time, we believe they would before a great while. We think there has been a great change of sentiment in this respect in the past twelve months. The Indians are claiming to understand that if they can make an equal division of their lands it will be better for them. Each individual will secure title to his lands and the members of the tribes will secure all of it and can keep it if they so desire. Atoka Citizen.

The Daily Standard which started out so brilliantly with telegraphic news four hours ahead (7) of Kansas City papers, has come down to a "patent" outside without any telegraphic news at all, which is making "parachute strides" indeed. With income on a truck basis and expenditures on a cash basis, it is hard enough to make a weekly paper pay its way, let alone a daily, and by the time

a balance is struck between the first month's receipts and expenses the boys will lose all interest in the United States treasury deficit in contemplation of their own. Compliments and kind wishes are all very nice in their way, but they are not convertible into cash, and pay no bills. It is courteous—nay, heroic—to talk about "making room," creating a want where no want exists, etc., but the cold-blooded, half-bred and unwhiskered fact remains that it takes money to run a print shop, and the money for the support of a daily paper in Siloam is not forthcoming.—Siloam Herald.

Congressman Hugh A. Dismore thus expressed himself on the silver question: "The democratic party will undoubtedly be controlled by the free coinage element in the national convention and a 16 to 1 platform adopted and a well known bimetallic nominee I hate to prophesy disruption in the party, but if eastern democrats are determined to worship a false god they must erect him themselves. At any rate I am satisfied that the democratic party can sweep the country on a bimetallic platform, and on any other platform it is sure to be defeated."—Siloam Herald.

THE CHIEFTAIN's subscription list now exceeds all previous "high water" marks. Its weekly issue without doubt exceeds that of any two papers in the Cherokee nation.